



WELCOME,
**UNCLE MONDAY OF
THE BROTHERHOOD
OF THE TEETH,** TO THE
OTHERWORLDLY DOMAIN OF
**MISTRESS ERZULIE FRÉDA
DAHOMÉY,** OUR FAIR AND
FLIRTATIOUS DEITY OF LOVE AND
GLAMOR, HER FABULOUSNESS,
OUR IDEAL AND TRAGIC
MISTRESS...

...PURVEYOR
OF EXQUISITE
DREAMS
AND--

HANG ON
TO THESE A SEC,
WILL YA? TOO KIND. I
DON'T LIKE TO COME
TO A PARTY EMPTY-
HANDED.

YE GODS AND
LITTLE FISHES!
WHAT'S ALL
THIS?

MISTRESS IS
HOLDING A FANDANGO
FOR HER HUMAN
WORSHIPPERS.

SHE
CALLED OUT TO
THOSE WHO WERE
REFLECTING ON HER
MAGNIFICENCE
WHILE WE
DREAMED.

OUR BODIES
SLEEP WHILE OUR SOULS
HAVE ASSEMBLED HERE
IN HER SUPERNATURAL
REALM.

UNCLE
MONDAY, MY
DARLING,
YOU CAME!



YOU HAVE TO TELL ME YOUR STORY. I WANT MY **HUSBANDS** TO LEARN EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU!

BE DELIGHTED TO.

SAY--WHATEVER HAPPENED WITH THOSE **FOUR GIRLS** WHOSE STORY LANDED IN OUR LAPS THE OTHER DAY?



THE THREE SISTERS AND THE OTHER ONE? I'LL GET TO THEM PRESENTLY. I HAVE SOME BUSINESS FIRST.

THEN BY YOUR LEAVE, I'LL GO FIX THOSE PRAWNS UP. THEY SHOULD BE EATEN **FRESH**. I'LL RETURN TO YOUR SIDE THE MOMENT YOU CALL.



ERZULIE FRÈDA, ERZULIE DAHOMEY, PLEASE MAKE THIS ONE MAN, CHESTER, LOVE ME.

DANGEROUS PRAYER, CHÉRIE. YOU WOULD HAVE ME COMPEL THIS CHESTER TO DO YOUR WILL?



NOT FORCE, MISTRESS. HE ALREADY LIKES ME A LITTLE BIT. YOU COULD JUST **NUDGE** THINGS A LITTLE FURTHER ALONG.

YOU'RE SURE HE'S THE ONE FOR YOU? I SEE HE'S NOT A NICE MAN.



OH, CHESTER'S NOT THAT BAD. I'LL TREAT HIM SO GOOD IT'LL SWEETEN HIS TEMPER.

THEY THINK I COMMAND LOVE. *EN FAIT*, IT COMMANDS ME.



ALL RIGHT, THEN.
GO HOME, BURN ME TWO
CANDLES--YOU KNOW WHICH
ONES. AND NEXT TIME YOU
SEE YOUR CRUSH, DAB SOME
VANILLA BEHIND YOUR EARS
AND AT YOUR
THROAT.

YES, LADY!
THANK YOU
SO MUCH!

THAT MAN
SHE LOVE SO
MUCH HAS A
JEALOUS SPIRIT
AND A HEAVY
HAND.

ERZULIE
FRÉDA, ERZULIE
DAHOMÉY, PLEASE
HELP ME.

ERZULIE-O!
GENEROUS WITH HER
LOVE, LAVISH WITH HER
GIFTS, WHO GREET'S
ALL MEN WITH
WARMTH.



WITH THAT, SHE
FALLS BACK INTO HER
SLEEPING BODY IN THE
WAKING WORLD TO
DREAM OF CHESTER.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

YOU DON'T NEED TO BABYSIT US, YOU KNOW. I CAN LOOK AFTER **HABIBI** TILL DAD COMES HOME FROM HIS DATE.

AS IF, **LUMI**! YOU'RE ONLY FIFTEEN. BESIDES, DAD'D KILL ME IF I LEFT MY LITTLE SISTERS ALL ALONE.

WE'RE NOT LITTLE! SO YOU AND **MAGGIE** CAN JUST GO OFF AND BE ALL GAY TOGETHER, OR WHATEVER.

NOT HAPPENING, BEEBS. WE'RE STAYING HERE WITH YOU. I GUESS YOU'RE STILL MAD AT ME AND **MAGGIE**, HUH?

NOBODY TELLS ME ANYTHING! YOU COULD HAVE SAID YOU WERE DATING **GIRLS** NOW, **LATOYA**!

AND NOTHING IN THIS **BOOK** **MAGGIE** FOUND MAKES SENSE!

THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT IT TO YOU GUYS. MAYBE YOU CAN SEE SOMETHING I'M MISSING.

THE DEITY SHAKPANA IS BAFFLED TO SEE HIS JOURNAL IN THE HANDS OF THESE MORTAL CHILDREN.

"CLOUDS TRAVERSE THE WORLD, SPREADING DIRT." WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?

NOT SURE WHAT IT MEANS, BUT HE KNOWS WHAT IT SIGNIFIES--IT IS HIS FAVORITE OFF-DUTY GAME: **COLLECTING RUMORS**.

GET THIS...**AARON** FROM SCHOOL SAYS **FRANCINE** PROBABLY **CHEATED** ON THE MATH QUIZ!

I'M SO TEXTING CLOTHILDE TO TELL HER **FRANCINE** CHEATED!

THAT JOURNAL EXISTS ONLY IN **SHAKPANA'S** MIND. IT BELONGS IN **DREAM'S** LIBRARY OF UNWRITTEN BOOKS. HOW DID IT MANIFEST THERE ON EARTH?

NO! DON'T WARP MY WORDS! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

WHENEVER **SHAKPANA** VISITS THE HUMAN PLANE, SO DO **PLAGUE** AND **PANDEMIC**. BUT HE MUST GET HIS BOOK BACK!

I KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO WITH THE STUFF IN THAT BOOK...

